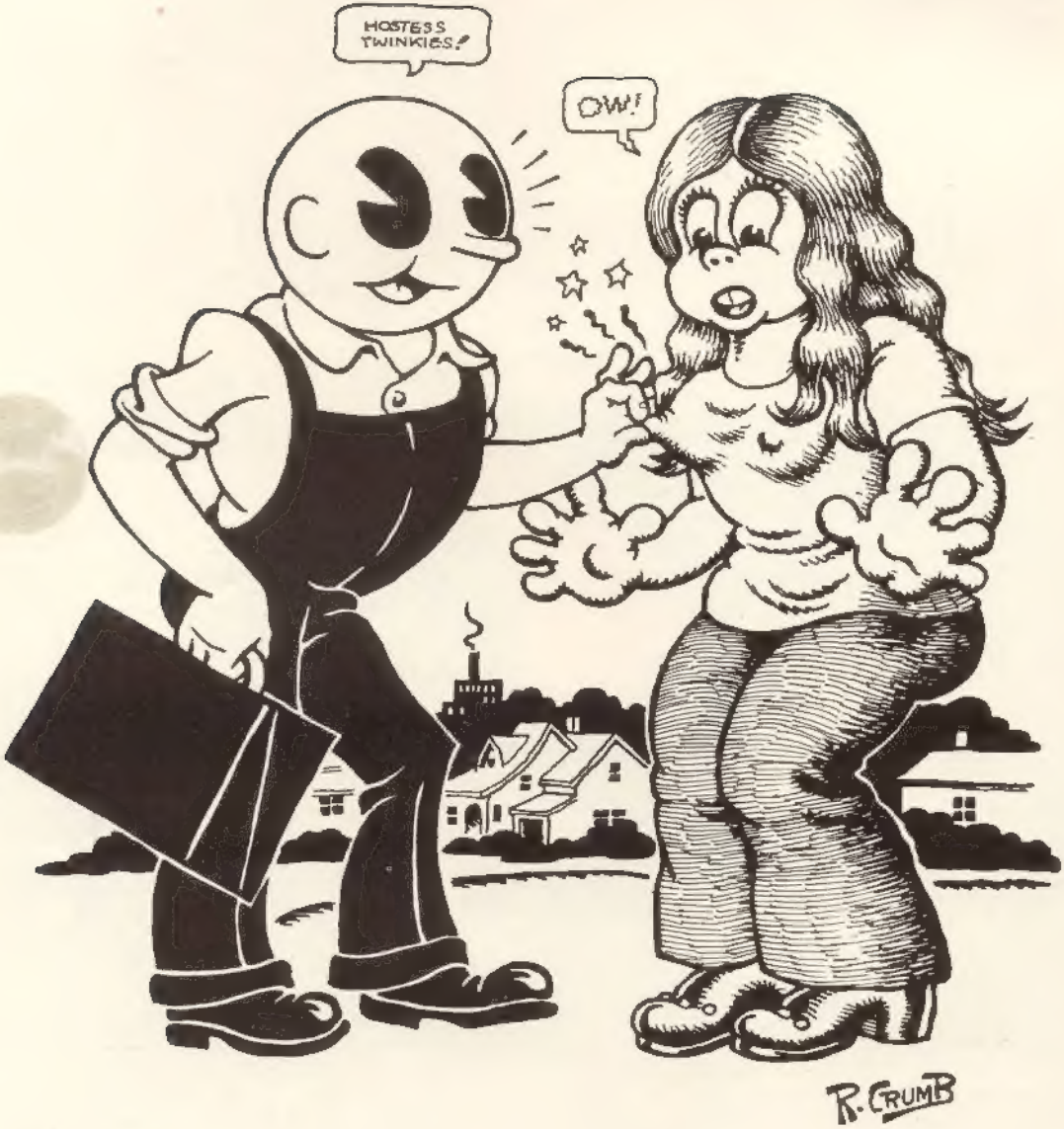
KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES
A MEMBER OF THE UNITED CARTOON WORKERS OF AMERICA
NO. 7
BIJOU FUNNIES
STRICTLY 50 CENTS FOR THE GROWN-UP
EAT COLD STEEL, BITCH!
OH MY GOD!
THRILLS
YOUNG LADY! YER ATTITUDE IS NOT PRUDENT IN 'TH' PERSPECTIVE OF IMPENDING ECOLOGICAL DOOM!
!
RELEVANCE
WHO WAS THAT LADY I SAW YA' OUT WIT' LAST NIGHT, KITTY KAT?
C'MON BOSS. YA' KNOW YA' CAN'T OUTWIT A LADY!
?
LAUGHS
art spiegelman '72



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Snappy Sammy Smoot

SKIP WILLIAMSON

PARDON ME SIR... BUT ARE YOU PREPARED TO TAKE OUR LORD, JESUS CHRIST, AS YOUR PERSONAL SAVIOR?

BORN TO LOSE

THE ROAD TO SALVATION

I HAVE SOME LITERATURE HERE THAT MAY INTEREST YOU!! ...AND, IT'S **FREE** TOO!

SAMMY, CRAVING CULTURE, HAS DECIDED TO TAKE IN AN EVENING OF THEATER...

JESUS CHRIS

ONE PLEASE.

YA HAVE T' HAND IT TO TH' KIDS THESE DAYS... ONLY $16.50 FOR A RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE IN TH' FIRST BALCONY!

SPARE CHANGE, SIR... SPARE CHANGE FOR TH' CHILDREN OF GOD...

PRAY PRAY PRAY PRAY

I'D GIVE IT FOUR STARS EASY...

WHA?

WHY YOU MUST BE ONE OF THOSE "JESUS FREAKS" THAT I READ ABOUT IN **LIFE** LAST WEEK...

OH YAS! YAS! MY SINS HAVE BEEN WASHED AWAY BY TH' BLOOD OF TH' LAMB...

WADDA 'BOUT THAT SPARE CHANGE?

OF COURSE, YOUNG MAN! HERE IS A NICE CRISP DOLLAR BILL FOR YOU...

HARDLY COMPENSATION, I MIGHT ADD, FOR MORAL IDEALISM THE LIKES OF YOURS!

MAY TH' GOOD LORD BLESS YOU!

HEY... WE FINALLY GOT ENOUGH T' SCORE SOME BOONES FARM STRAWBERRY HILL!

FAR OUT

DIS IS BETTER 'N' TH' ECOLOGY RACKET

BUT THAT WAS NOT YET THE LAST RELIGIOUS ENCOUNTER OF SAM'S EVENING... LATER... AT HOME...

WONDER WHUT'S ON TH' TEEVEE?

KUP'S SHOW

OUR FIRST GUEST TONIGHT IS RELIGIOUS ZEALOT, PAT BOONE...

BUT FIRST A WORD FROM MAXWELL COFFEE

THAS WONDERFUL, PAT!

TH' KIDS ARE INCREDIBLE THESE DAYS, KUP... THEY'RE TURNING OFF TO DRUGS AND TURNING ON TO CHRIST...

LATER... THE SAME EVENING...

GOLLY... THE YOUNG FOLKS THESE DAYS ARE POSITIVLY SACRED!

I HAVEN'T FELT THIS SPIRITUAL SINCE THE LAST DONOVAN CONCERT!

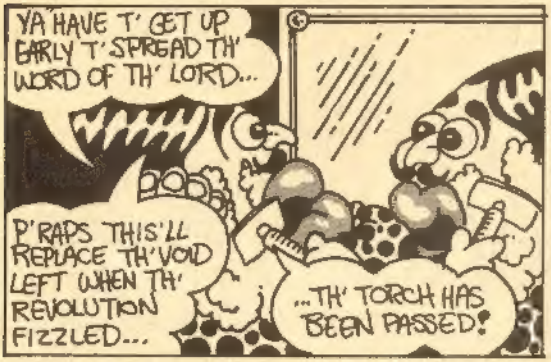
SMOOT'S PEACEFUL SLUMBER IS DISTURBED BY RESTLESS DREAMS...

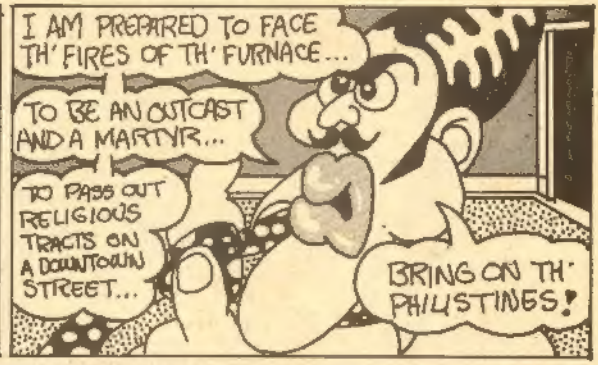
SAM SMOOT! I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU!

I'VE SEARCHED YOUR HEART AND FOUND IT TO BE GOOD... YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN FOR A VERY IMPORTANT TASK. A TASK THAT WILL REQUIRE SACRIFICE AND MORAL PURPOSE ON YOUR PART...

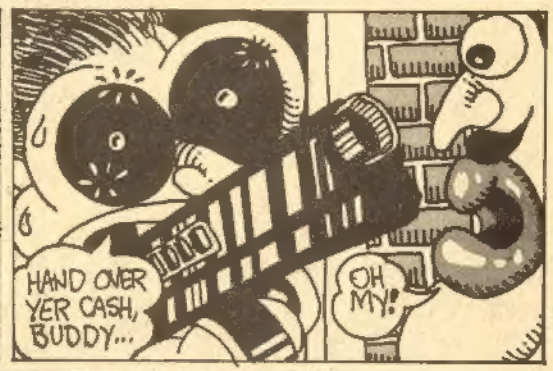
...FORSAKE MATERIAL POSSESSIONS, ABANDON THE PLEASURES OF THE FLESH...
...SPREAD MY TRUTHS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD...
THIS IS TH' SECOND TIME I'VE TRIED THIS... IT BETTER WORK THIS TIME!

BUT DREAMS END WITH THE DAWN...
WHA?...I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING...


YA HAVE T' GET UP EARLY T' SPREAD TH' WORD OF TH' LORD...
P'RAPS THIS'LL REPLACE TH' VOID LEFT WHEN TH' REVOLUTION FIZZLED...
...TH' TORCH HAS BEEN PASSED!

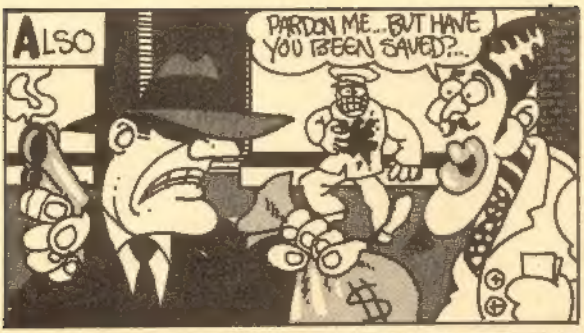

I AM PREPARED TO FACE TH' FIRES OF TH' FURNACE...
TO BE AN OUTCAST AND A MARTYR...
TO PASS OUT RELIGIOUS TRACTS ON A DOWNTOWN STREET...
BRING ON TH' PHILISTINES!

SO...
PARDON ME, SIR...BUT HAVE YOU BEEN WASHED IN TH' BLOOD OF TH' LAMB?


HAND OVER YER CASH, BUDDY...
OH MY!

AND...
EXCUSE ME, M'AM... WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN ACCEPTING CHRIST AS YER SAVIOR?...

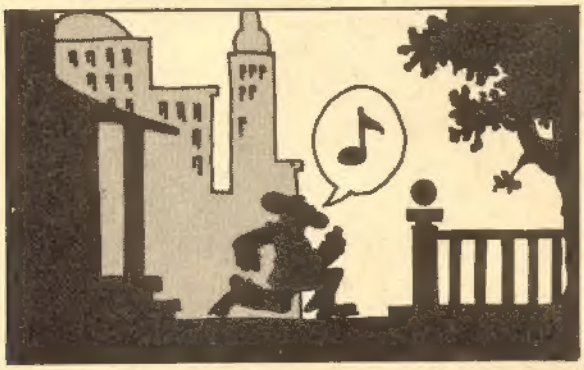
WHY YOU CUTE LITTLE MAN!...
ULP!
HOW'D YOU LIKE T' COME UP T' MY PLACE AN' BOOGIE?!

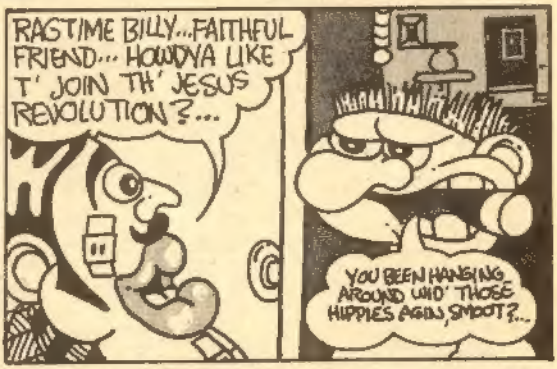

ALSO
PARDON ME...BUT HAVE YOU BEEN SAVED?...

AT THE END OF THE DAY...
THE INJUSTICES I SUFFER AT TH' HANDS OF MY BROTHERS IN SIN ONLY BOLSTERS MY FAITH IN TH' LORD'S DIVINE JUSTICE...

'COURSE WHAT IS A MESSIAH WITHOUT HIS DISCIPLES?

WHO BUT MY FRIENDS WOULD BE WORTHY OF SUCH SERIOUS SPIRITUAL DISCI-PLINE...




RAGTIME BILLY...FAITHFUL FRIEND... HOWDYA LIKE T' JOIN TH' JESUS REVOLUTION?...
YOU BEEN HANGING AROUND WID' THOSE HIPPIES AGIN, SMOOT?...

IT ALL BEGAN LAST NIGHT AT TH' THEATER... MY SINS HAVE BEEN WASHED AWAY...
YEAH...AN' I BET WHAT-EVER YOU USED WAS BIO-DEGRADABLE, TOO...

SAM SMOOT, Y' STOOPID PIECE OF SHIT... YOU'VE BEEN DUPED AGAIN!
IS MY FACE RED?
Y' KNOW, BILLY, YER VOICE SOUNDS JUST LIKE GODS...
END

.NOW SHOWING– "VILLIE VETBACK VISITS THE CITY" –A MODERN MORALITY PLAY...

THE INEVITABLE HAPPENS, AS IT MUST....

EXCUSATA! COULD YOU TELL ME, PLEASE, WHERE IS IT, THE EL SALVADOR QUETZEL HOUSING PROJECTS?

YESSS_YOU MUST BE A STRANGER HERE... I'LL-UM-TAKE YOU THERE MYSELF!

ALLOW ME TO CARRY YOUR PARCEL!
DANKA SCHÖEN, YOU ARE WERY KIND!
A PUBLIC SERVICE MESSAGE:
REMEMBER_ A FOREIGN VISITOR'S FONDEST MEMORY MIGHT BE YOU!... BE COURTEOUS!!!

AND WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE TO CYANIDE CITY, MY FRIEND?
ISS MINE SWEETHEART, ESMERALDA... WE ARE TO BE -HOW YOU SAY?- BETROTHALED!

WELL, WELL... MARRIED! THIS CALLS FOR A LITTLE CELEBRATION!!!
GOTT IN HIMMEL! I AM NEVER DRINK!
BAR AND GRILL
MILTON'S BAR & GRILL
CLOSED
MILTON KEY

HERE, SON_THE DRINKS ARE ON THE HOUSE! ENJOY YOURSELF.... EVEN THE PRESIDENT HAS A LITTLE NIP NOW AND THEN!
...BUT... GLURGLE... MERCI...GLG!

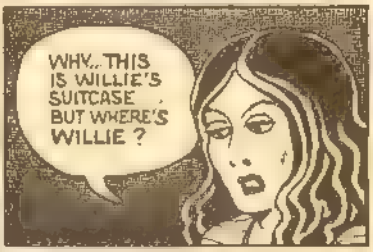
A LITTLE TIME PASSES...

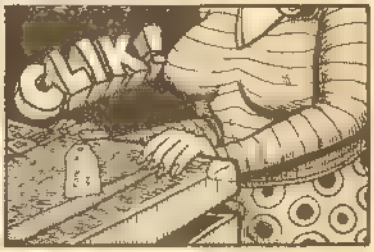
HEY KID.... WHY DON'T YOU EAT YOUR SHOE!!
...OUI... GRACIAS!

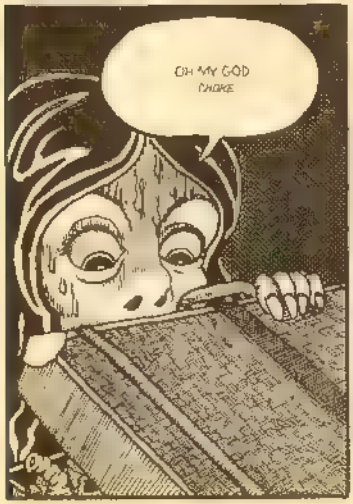
OY VEY! I AM FEELING WERY NOT SO GOOD, MY FRAND!... OY!!!

GROAN- I CANNOT TO SEE MON AMOUR LIKE THEES!
TCH, TCH! I'VE GOT THE PERFECT CURE AT MY HOME... I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!

AND SO...
COME INTO MY PARLOR... I'LL GET THE MEDICINE!
HERE... SUCK!
IF YOU CAN'T EAT IT OR FUCK IT... THEN PISS ON IT!
STUTTER.... EET DOES TASTING LIKE MEDICINE!
FASTER, BOY!
THAT'S TOO FAST, PUNK!
...AKK!
HACK
NOW, SON, I'LL SHOW YOU THE CORRECT WAY TO GIVE HEAD!
IN... OUT... IN... OUT...
..OUT... IN... OUT... IN...
...T... IN... OUT... IN... OUT...
...AAH!
SPLORTT!



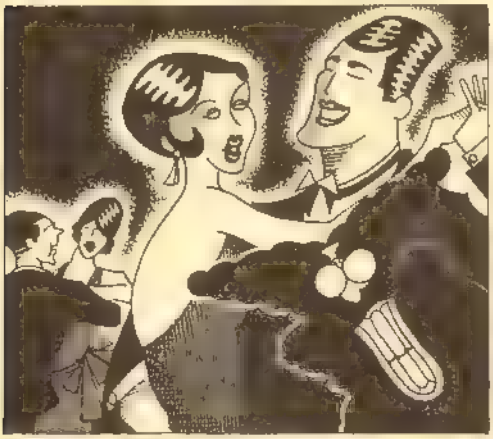


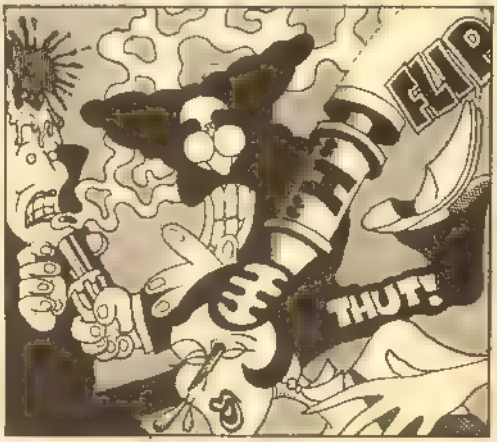


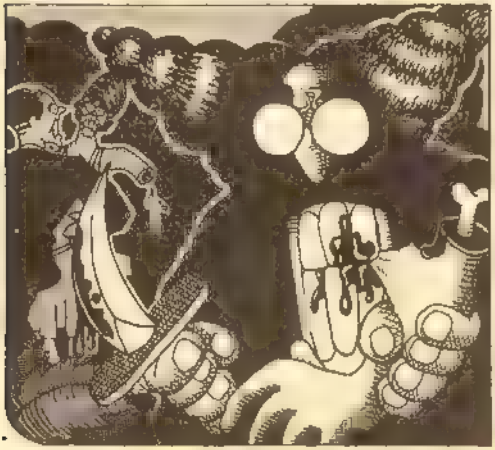
NIGHT COMES ONCE AGAIN, AND A PLAINTIVE WAIL CAN BE HEARD IN THE DESOLATE STREETS. ONLY ONE LONELY FIGURE STALKS THROUGH CYANIDE CITY ....

END

FILM FUN





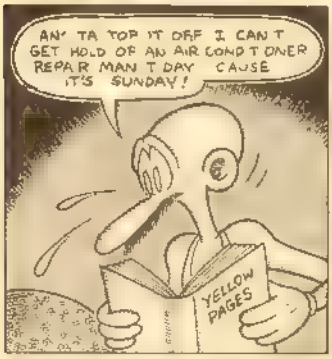


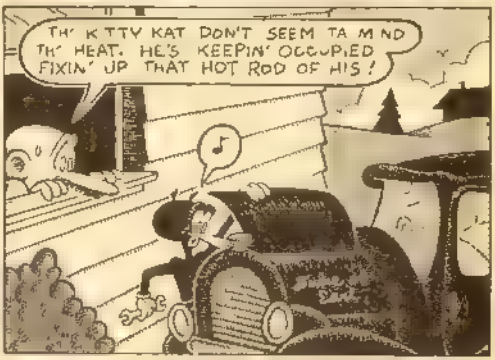
JAYZEE LYNCH'S

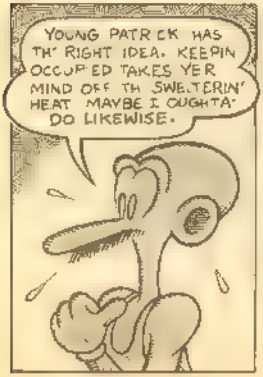
NARD 'n' PAT

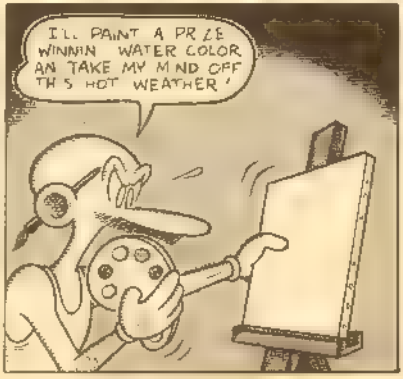
DUKE DUKE DUKE DUKE OF EARL DUKE DUKE

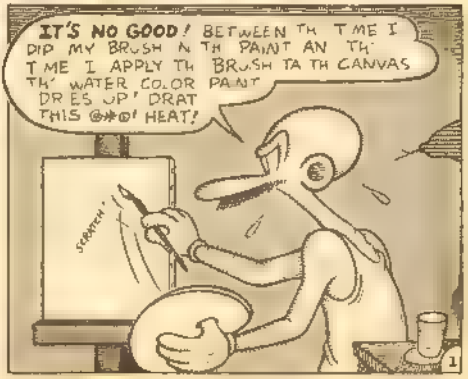
T'DAY IS TH' HOTTEST DAY WE'VE HAD ALL YEAR! WOTTA TIME FER TH' AIR CONDITIONER TA GO ON TH' FRITZ!



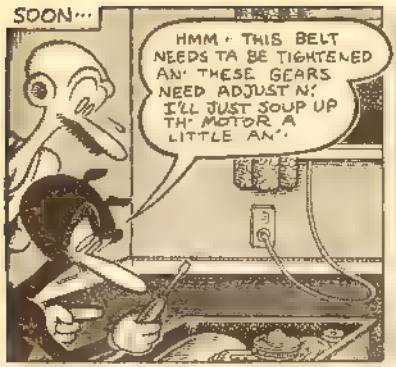




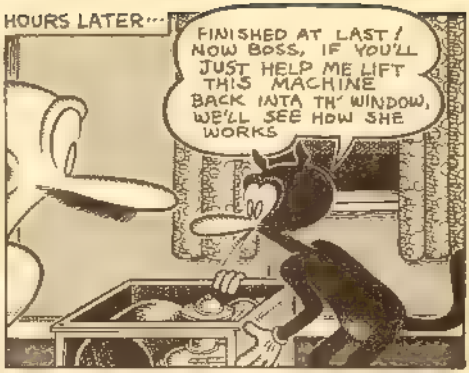


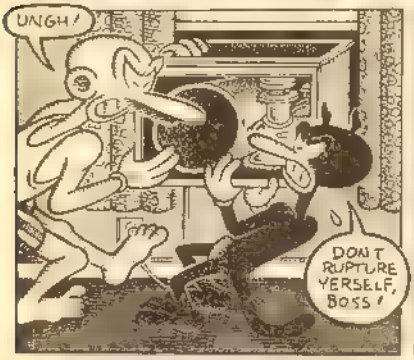


I GIVE UP! SIGH! IF ONLY I KNEW SOME MECHANICAL WHIZ WHO COULD FIX TH' AIR CONDITIONER...
WAIT A M,NUTE! IT SUDDENLY DAWNS ON ME!
OH KITTY KAT! C'MERE FER A M,NUTE! I GOT SOMETHIN' FOR YA!
JUST LET ME ADJUST TH S TRANSM SSION BAND FIRST BOSS!
YER TRANSM,SSION CAN WAIT, KITTY KAT. THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
WHOT TH' FUCK
O.K. NOW WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ALREADY?
I GOT SOMETHIN' FOR YA' N TH' LIVIN' ROOM.
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A SURPRIZE. C'MON IN AN' I'LL SHOW YA'!
!
WOW, BOSS! YOU MUSTA' GOT ME THEM NEW ISKY CAMS I'VE BEEN WANTIN'!
NOT EXACTLY
WELL WHAT THEN?
FOR YOU, MY LITTLE MECHANICAL GENIUS KITTY KAT, I HAVE A CHALLENGE" A BROKEN AIR CONDITIONER!
'SKUZE ME, BOSS. I MUST GO WASH TH' CHICKENS
WAIT, KITTY KAT! YOU GOTTA' HELP ME! YOU'RE TH' FLYBOY W TH TH' KNOW HOW!
O.K, O.K! WHAT SEEMS TA' BE TH PROBLEM?
YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T GOT ANY MECHAN CAL APTITUDE. IT JUST DON'T WORK IS ALL I KNOW
I'LL GET MY TOOLS
WITH HIS MECHANICAL SAVOIR-FAIRE HE'LL HAVE TH' OL' AIR CONDITIONER FIXED IN NO TIME FLAT! WHAT A LUCKY MAN I AM TO HAVE A MECHANICAL GENIUS FOR A PET!
2

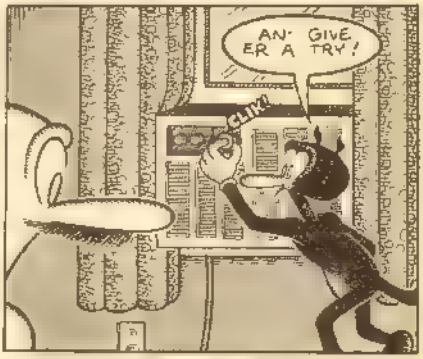

SOON...
HMM. THIS BELT NEEDS TA BE TIGHTENED AN' THESE GEARS NEED ADJUST'N! I'LL JUST SOUP UP TH' MOTOR A LITTLE AN'.

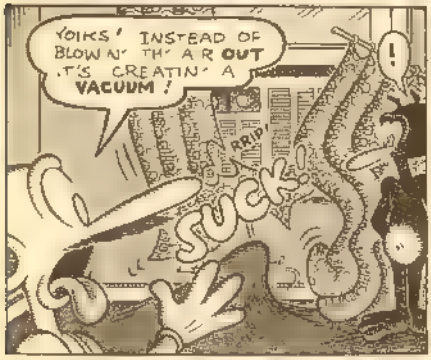
WHEW! THIS IS MORE COMPLICATED THAN I EXPECTED.

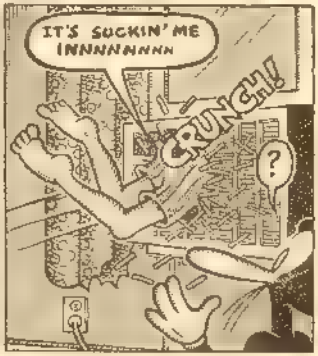

HOURS LATER...
FINISHED AT LAST! NOW BOSS, IF YOU'LL JUST HELP ME LIFT THIS MACHINE BACK INTA TH' WINDOW, WE'LL SEE HOW SHE WORKS

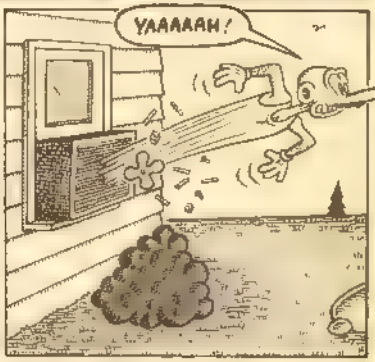

UNGH!
DON'T RUPTURE YERSELF, BOSS!

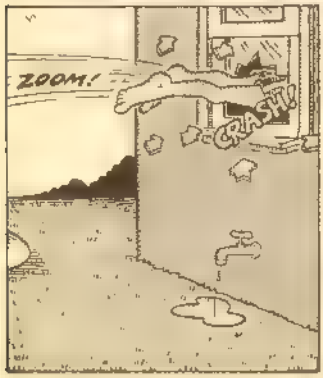
NOW WE'LL JUST PUT THIS GRILL BACK ON...


AN' GIVE ER A TRY!
CLIK


YOIKS! INSTEAD OF BLOWIN' TH' AIR OUT IT'S CREATIN' A VACUUM!
!
DRIP!
SUCK!


IT'S SUCKIN' ME INNNNNNNN
CRUNCH!
?

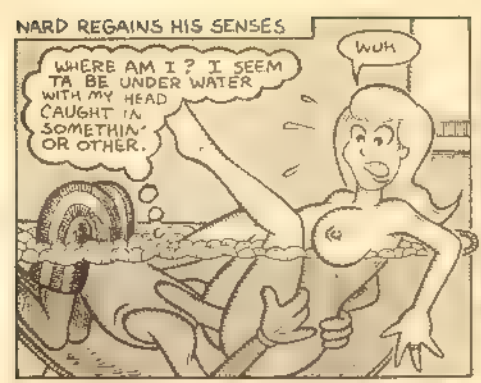

YAAAAAH!

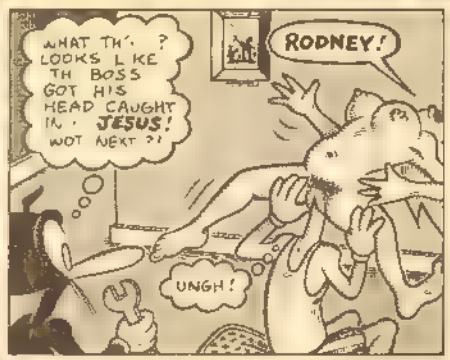

ZOOM!
CRASH!

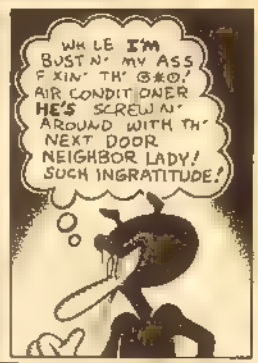
EEEK!
SPLASH!
BUBBLE BATH

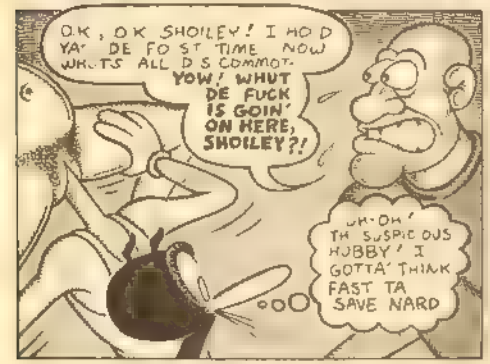
NOW THAT SAP HAS GONE AN' BUSTED THIS AIR CONDITIONER BEYOND REPAIR.

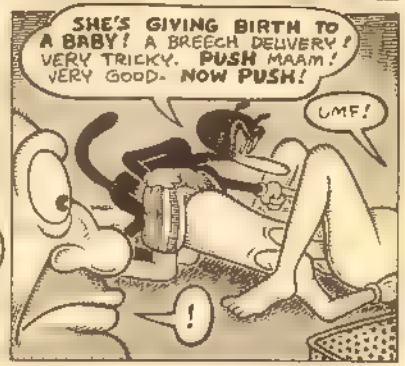
NARD REGAINS HIS SENSES

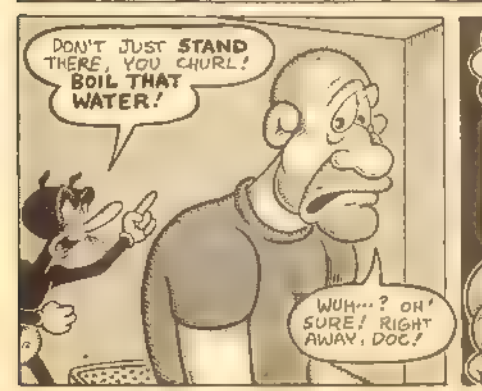


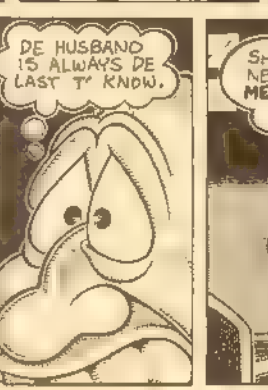












SUCCESS! - THANKS TA MY W.E.B. DuBOIS CLUB FIRST AID TRAININ'.
POP!
?
!
?
?
HMMM.
IT'S A..
!
BOY!
!
DAT BABY LOOKS JUST LIKE DE JOIK WHUT LIVES NEXT DOOR. TEN T' ONE HE'S DE FATHER, NOT ME!
WHADDYA HAVE T' SAY FER YERSELF SHOILEY?!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, RODNEY?
DON'T PLAY DUMB WIT' ME SHOIL! LOOKIT DAT KISSER! DIS BABY IS DE SPITTIN' IMAGE A' DAT TWOIP NEXT DOOR!
WELL CONGRATULATIONS, FOLKS. NOW, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I MUST GO BATHE TH' GEESE.
I'LL BE BIG ABOUT IT THOUGH. I'LL RAISE DE KID AS MY OWN AN I WON'T BRING DIS SUBJECT UP AGAIN
BUT FOIST I'M GONNA KILL DAT BASTARD NEXT DOOR!!
GULP!
WEEKS LATER.
HELLO, PATRICK? COULD YOU COME OVER NOW AND BABY-SIT FOR JUNIOR SO I CAN GO GROCERY SHOPPING?
SURE THING, SHIRL. I COULD USE TH DOUGH I'M SAVIN UP FER SOME NEW CAMS
HOWDY RODNEY! STILL HERE, EH? YOU'VE BEEN WAITIN' ON OUR FRONT PORCH FER TH' BOSS TA COME HOME FER THREE WEEKS NOW!
—AN' I'M GONNA WAIT UNTIL DAT BUM RETURNS!
SOON
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL YOU CONTINUE WITH THIS RIDICULOUS MASQUERADE, BOSS?
SHUT UP AN' FEED ME THAT PABLUM!
END

THE WHIZ KIDZ

BY SKIP WILLIAMSON

YA KNOW, SIS, IT SURE IS A BUMMER BEING YOUNG THESE DAYS!

YOU SAID IT, TOM!

LISTEN, WHIMP! YER INTELLECKSHJAL IDEAS MAY GO OVER BIG IN TH' PHILOSOPHY DEPARTMENT! BUT AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YER A PUSSY!

HA! HA! TH' COACH IS REALLY GIVIN' IT TO ANOTHER EGGHEAD!

ONE HUNDRED PUSH-UPS, FAGGOT!

THIS IS HUMILIATING SUBMITTING TO THIS NAZI'S WHIM.. BUT I'M HELPLESS!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, MALVENE? ASKING THAT BOOKWORM, ESTELLE, TO JOIN OUR SEXUAL FREEDOM FUN CLUB!

YEAH. SHE'D PROBABLY PASS OUT BEFORE I COULD GET MY DILDO STRAPPED ON...

OH!

I'M REALLY HAVING A HARDTIME IN "P.E." SIS... SOMETIMES I WISH I HAD NEVER HEARD OF EMMANUEL KANT!

ME, TOO... BUT LISTEN, TOM. I THINK I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG. YOU AND I REPRESENT *INTELLECTUAL* DISCIPLINE DURING A TIME WHEN HEDONISM IS THE SOCIAL NORM...

WE'RE TOO UPTIGHT, TOM..

HERE. LOOK WHAT IT SAYS IN THIS ISSUE OF THE EAST VILLAGE OTHER

YOU COULD BE RIGHT, SIS... THE COMMON MAN VIEWS INTELLECTUAL THOUGHT AS A THREAT... AND HE IS MOTIVATED MORE BY HIS OWN BIOLOGICAL DRIVE THAN BY RATIONALIZATION

THEREFORE, IF WE SERIOUSLY WANT TO BE SOCIALLY ACCEPTED WE MUST FIRST INTELLECTUALIZE TO GIVE UP OUR INTELLECTUALISM.

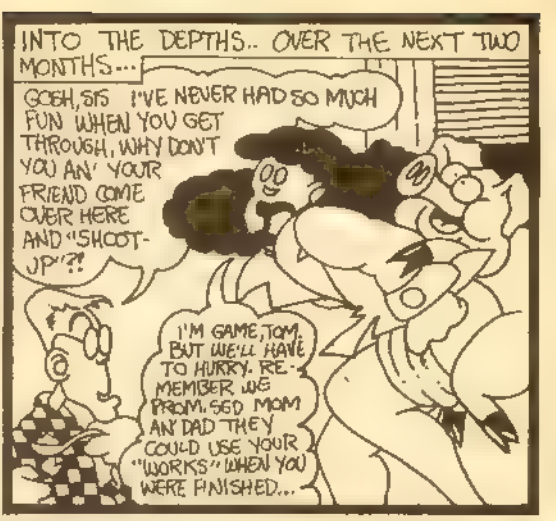
RIGHT ON, TOM!

WE MUST LOOSEN UP OUR ASS-HOLES!

THE FIRST THING WE SHOULD DO IS WATCH AS MUCH PRIME TIME NETWORK TEEVEE AS WE CAN POSSIBLY ENDURE!

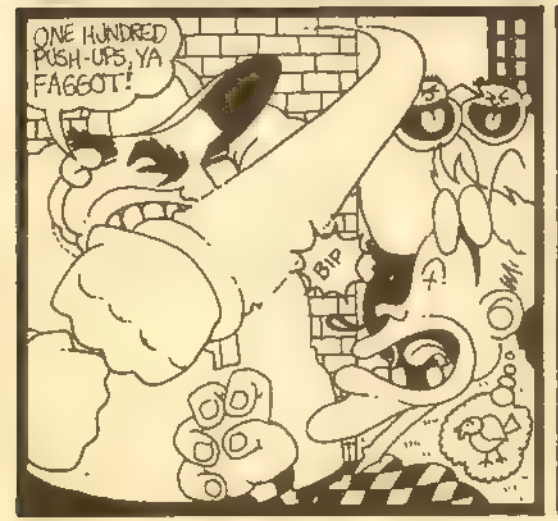
YA KNOW, SIS... SOME TIMES I WISH DAD HADN'T BEEN SUCH AN AVID ADLAI STEVENSON SUPPORTER...

LEMME HAVE A CASE OF BUDWEISER MALT LIQUOR!
LEMME SEE SOME I.D., KID...
THIS SHOULD PUT US WELL ON OUR WAY TOWARD UNDERSTANDING LIFE'S SIMPLER PLEASURES.

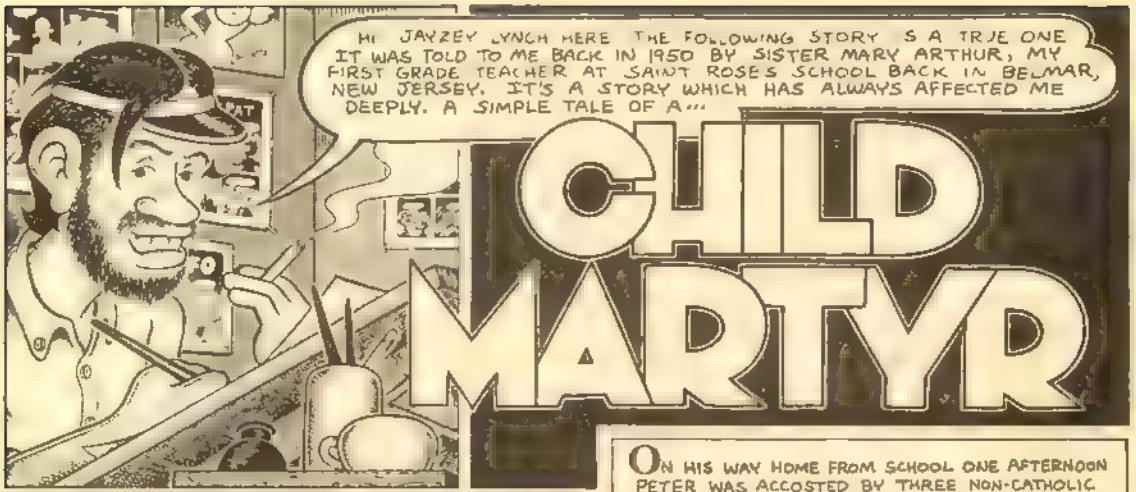

INTO THE DEPTHS.. OVER THE NEXT TWO MONTHS...
GOSH, SIS I'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN WHEN YOU GET THROUGH, WHY DON'T YOU AN' YOUR FRIEND COME OVER HERE AND "SHOOT-UP"?!
I'M GAME, TOM, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY. RE-MEMBER WE PROM. SED MOM AN' DAD THEY COULD USE YOUR "WORKS" WHEN YOU WERE FINISHED...

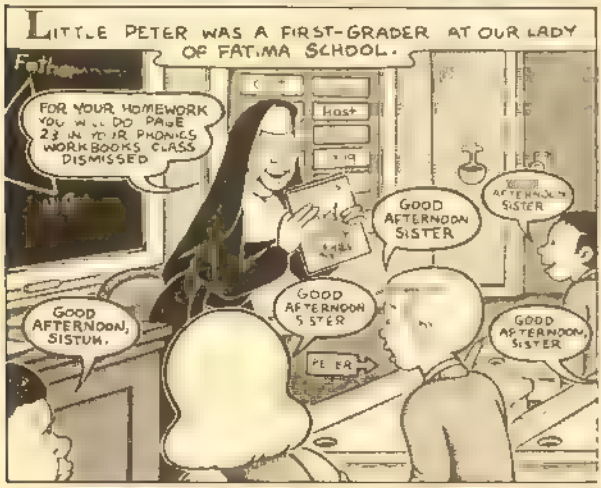
I THINK WE'RE READY, TOM .. WE MUST HAVE REACHED THE LOWEST COMMON DENOMINATOR BY NOW!
JUST PROVES THAT MAN CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING IF HE PUTS HIS INTELLECT TO IT.
ECHLURP!
TV GUIDE

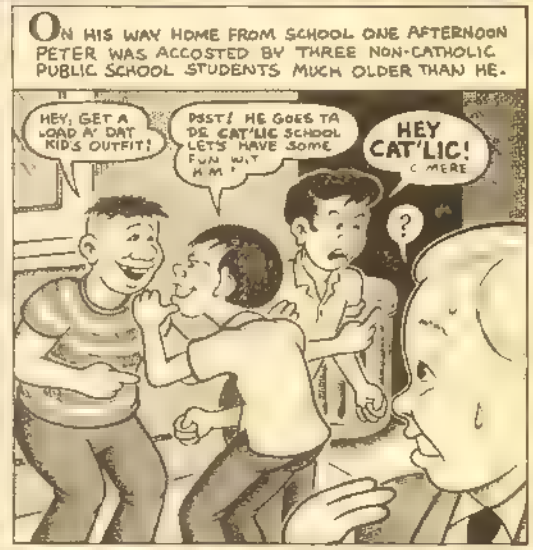
HIYA, COACH! AFTER CLASS WHY DON'T YOU 'N' ME GO DRINK SOME BEER.. AN' PERHAPS FIND SOME WOMEN TO FUCK ?!
?
I'M PLAIN FOLKS... JEST LIKE YOU!


ONE HUNDRED PUSH-UPS, YA FAGGOT!
BIP

I TELL YA, MALVENE, I NEARLY DIED WHEN ESTELLE ASKED TO JOIN OUR SEXUAL FREEDOM FUN CLUB!... I MEAN.. WITH THAT PIG AND ALL... I NEARLY THREW UP ON THE SPOT. YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN?..
I KNOW WHATCHA MEAN. FUN IS FUN BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO GET DEGENERATE!
OH!
THE END


HI JAYZEY LYNCH HERE THE FOLLOWING STORY S A TRUE ONE IT WAS TOLD TO ME BACK IN 1950 BY SISTER MARY ARTHUR, MY FIRST GRADE TEACHER AT SAINT ROSE'S SCHOOL BACK IN BELMAR, NEW JERSEY. IT'S A STORY WHICH HAS ALWAYS AFFECTED ME DEEPLY. A SIMPLE TALE OF A...
CHILD MARTYR


LITTLE PETER WAS A FIRST-GRADER AT OUR LADY OF FATIMA SCHOOL.
FOR YOUR HOMEWORK YOU WILL DO PAGE 23 IN YOUR PHONICS WORKBOOKS. CLASS DISMISSED
GOOD AFTERNOON, SISTUH.
GOOD AFTERNOON SISTER
GOOD AFTERNOON SISTER
GOOD AFTERNOON SISTER
GOOD AFTERNOON SISTER


ON HIS WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL ONE AFTERNOON PETER WAS ACCOSTED BY THREE NON-CATHOLIC PUBLIC SCHOOL STUDENTS MUCH OLDER THAN HE.
HEY, GET A LOAD A' DAT KID'S OUTFIT!
PSST! HE GOES TA DE CAT'LIC SCHOOL LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WIT HIM!
HEY CAT'LIC! C MERE
?

WHAT'S YER NAME CAT'LIC?
W WHO? ME? M MY NAME S P-PETER

YEAH, PETER YOU! WHAT GRADE YOU IN, PETESY-WEETSY?
F-FIRST WHY?

CAUSE WE'RE IN DE FIFT GRADE, AN WE KNOW MORE DEN YOU DO
YEAH, WE'RE MUCH SMARTER DEN YOU PETE
GIGGLE SNICKER!
WHAT DO THESE PUBLIC SCHOOL BOYS WANT WITH ME?

YOU LOOK LIKE A SMART ENOUGH KID THOUGH, PETER, SO WE'RE GONNA TEACH YA' A LESSON. YOUZE CAT'LICS BELIEVE IN GOD, RIGHT?

YES.

HAW HAW! HE BELIEVES IN **GOD**!

WOTTA SAP!

WELL GET DIS— **DERE IS NO GOD!**

T THERE IS TOO!

DESPITE HIS FEAR, PETER REFUSED TO DENY HIS LORD THIS CAUSED THE PUBLIC SCHOOL BOY'S EYES TO BLAZE WITH ANGER.

WHAT DID YOU.

DERE IS NO GOD!

CRAAAK!

NOW LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU'VE LO,NED YER LESSON IS DERE A GOD?

YES SNIFF. THERE IS A GOD!

YA BETTER GET DE ANSWER **RIGHT** DIS TIME, CAT'LIC!

THEN THE PUBLIC SCHOOL BOY PULLED A KNIFE...

WRONG! DERE IS **NO** GOD!

YOU SAY THERE IS NO GOD, BUT THERE **IS**! THERE **IS** A GOD!

LOOKS L KE DE STUBBORN L TTLE BRAT GOTTA' LO'N IT DE HARD WAY!

ZIP!

HEH HEH!

...AND HE STABBED PETER IN THE ABDOMEN.

DERE IS NO GOD!

THERE S' THERE IS A- **UNNGH!**

HAW! RIGHT N DE LABONZA!

PETER'S HEAD WAS SPINNING HE WAS LOSING BLOOD, AND HE WAS WEAK WITH PAIN.

?

IS DERE A GOD, CAT'LIC?

SNIFF-Y-YES.

THE BOY VICIOUSLY KICKED PETER IN THE HEAD.

DERE IS NO GOD!

CRUNCH!

NOW TELL ME— IS DERE A GOD?!

PETER COULD NOT ANSWER. HIS TONGUE WAS SWOLLEN AND HE WAS COUGHING UP BLOOD. LITTLE PETER WANTED TO TELL THE PUBLIC SCHOOL BOYS THAT THERE **IS** A GOD, BUT HE WAS NOT ABLE TO SPEAK.

HEH HEH! LOOKS LIKE WE PROVED OUR PERNT!

DE LITTLE CAT'LIC FA RY FINALLY LOINED HIS LESSON!

YEP. DAT SETTLES DAT! HAW HAW!

HAK!

CHOKE!

KAF!

AS THE PUBLIC SCHOOL CHILDREN LEFT, LAUGHING AND CONTENT WITH THIER VICTORY, PETER DIPPED HIS FINGER IN HIS OWN BLOOD AND BEGAN TO WRITE UPON THE SIDEWALK WHERE HE LIE DYING.

WITH HIS LAST BIT OF MORTAL STRENGTH HE WROTE.

AND THEN LITTLE PETER DIED.

There is a God.

END

Jay Lynch JMJ

IN THE LAND OF **ABWHERE**, ON THE ISLE TAKEROMANCE, LIVES A RACE OF FURRY DEGENERATES ....

THE SQUINKS

FEATURING... BERT & HARRY!

HEY BERTIE (*HEH, HEH*)... I'LL BET YOU A BEANIE THAT YOU CAN'T DO THIS TONGUE TWISTER THREE TIMES FAST WITHOUT FUCKING IT ALL UP!

HMMPH! SURE I CAN!!

AWRIGHT, HERE IT IS—TRY SAYING "I'M A SHIT SLEETER, I SHIT SLEET. I'M THE *BEST* SHIT SLEETER THAT *EVER* SHIT SLEET!"

HAW! NOTHIN' TO IT! ....

"I'M-*UM*- A SHIT SLEETER, I SHIT SLEET, I'M THE ***BEST*** SHIT SLEETER THAT ***EVER*** SHIT SLEET!"

FASTER!

IMASHEETSLEET ERISHITSLEETS IMTHEBESTSHIT SLEETERTHATEVER SHITSLEET *PANT* IMASHEETSLITTER ISLITSHEETSIM THEBESTSHEET SLITTERTHAT EVERSLITSHEETS!

ORK! I MEAN SHIT SLEETER -*UM*-

HAW! HAW! BERTIE SLITS SHEETS! (YOU FUCKED IT UP, SAP... NOW YOU GOTTA WEAR A BEANIE!)

HAW! HAW! HAW!

♪ BERTIE SLITS SHEETS! ♪

HEY BERTIE - WANNA SLIT SOME SHEETS?

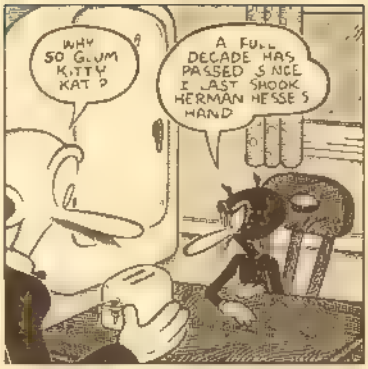
TEE HEE! LOOKIT THE SHEET SLITTER.. HE'S WEARING A BEANIE!

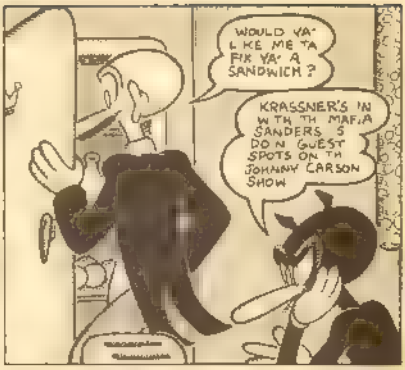
IMAGINE MY EMBARRASSMENT!

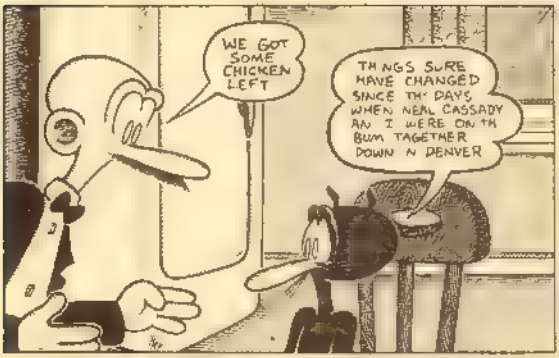
MORAL: *PEOPLE THAT THINK THEY KNOW EVERYTHING OFTEN END UP WEARING A BEANIE!*

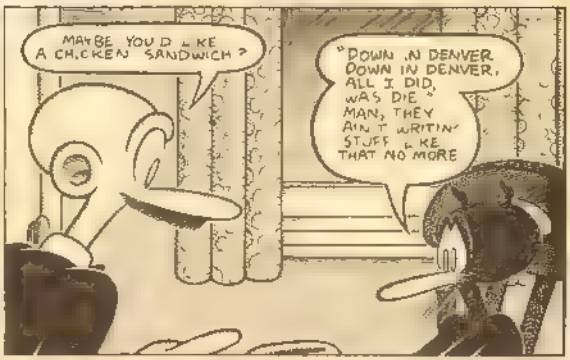
HARD N' PAT

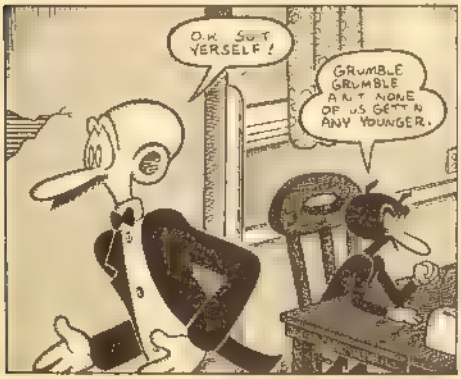
in "THE WINE IS BITTER THE CHEESE IS STALE"

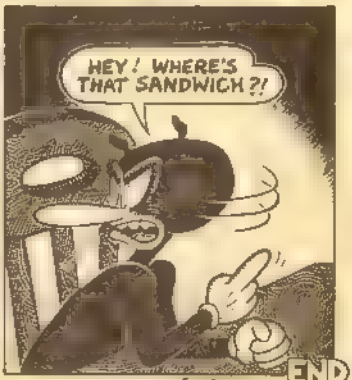










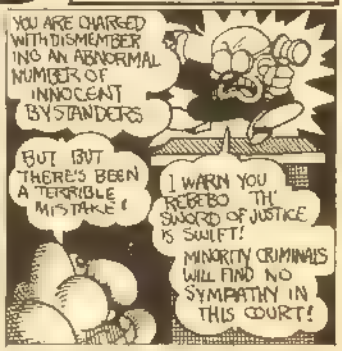


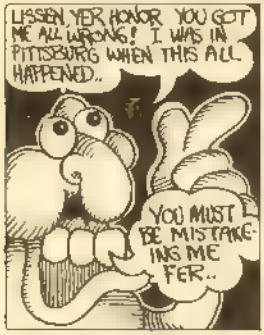
JAYZEE LUNGH

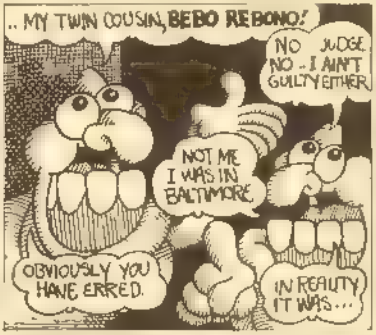
END

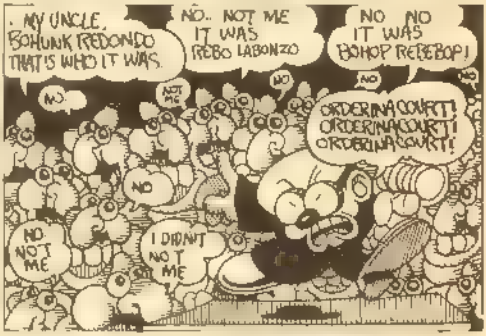
THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF... BOZO REBEBO

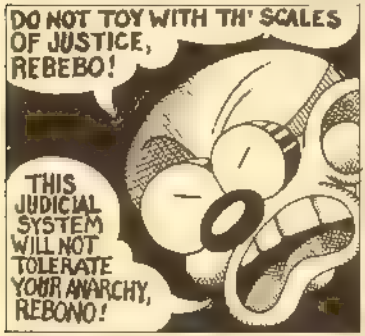
"...LYRICAL CHARACTERIZATION WITH METAPHYSICAL DEPTH..."
WOMEN'S WEAR DAILY

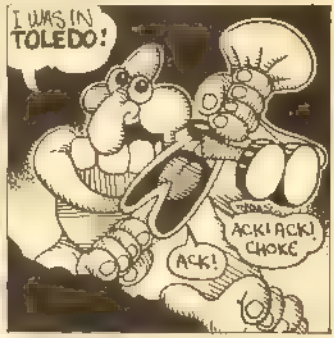


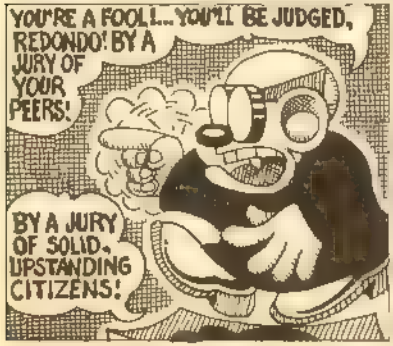


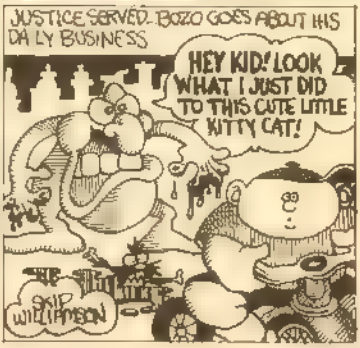




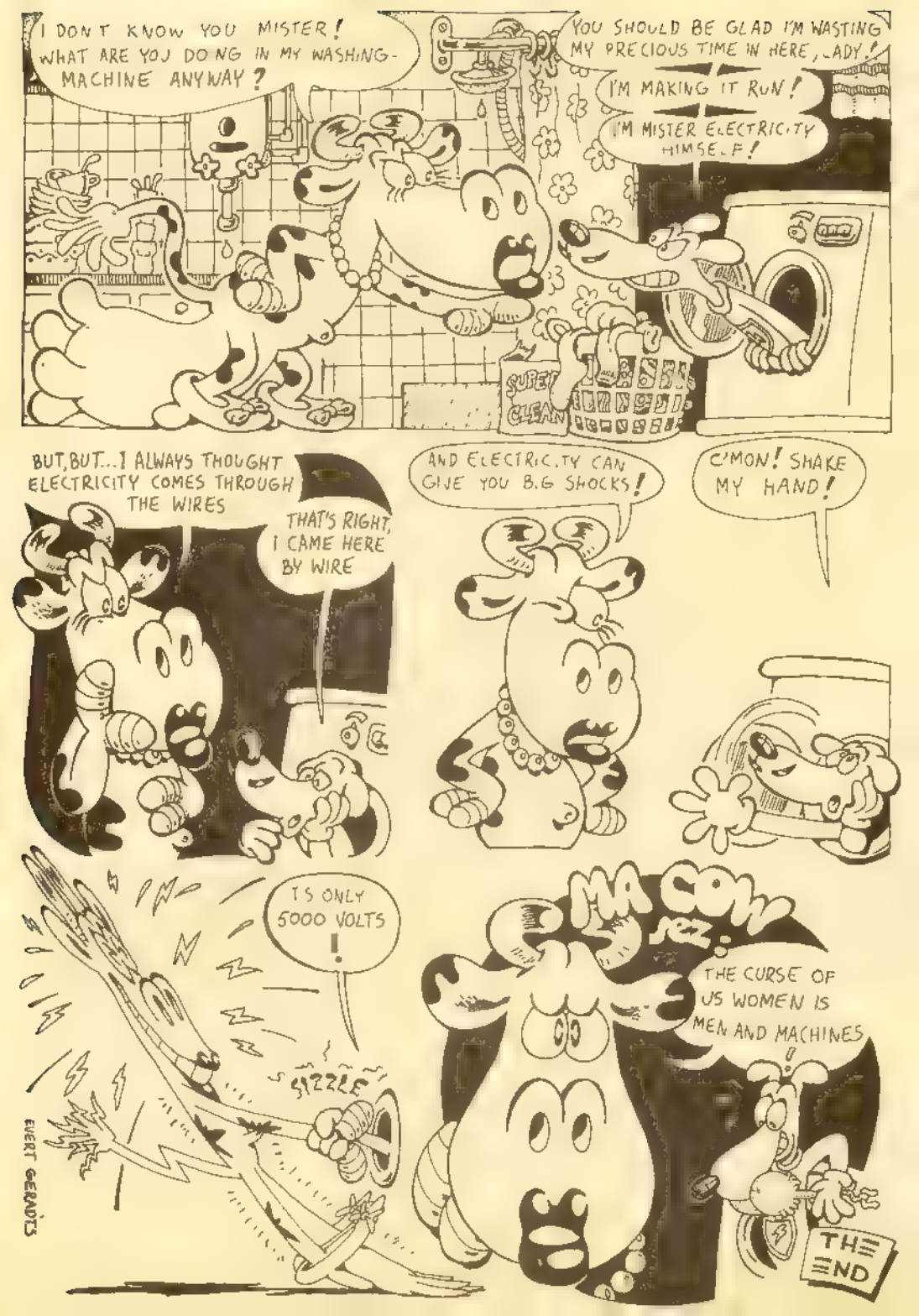








MA SON
SHE'S ALWAYS SEEING THINGS
MMM... THREE O'CLOCK! HOW TIME FLIES! I THINK MY WASH WILL BE FINISHED!
YOU SEEM TO FLUTTER BY, JUST LIKE A BUTTERFLY TA DOM POM
EEEEEEE!!
PLOPP!
HA! ADMIT THAT I FOOLED YOU!
WHO WHO ARE YOU?
YOU OUGHT TA KNOW ME, I'M ELECTRICITY ED!


I DON'T KNOW YOU MISTER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY WASHING-MACHINE ANYWAY?
YOU SHOULD BE GLAD I'M WASTING MY PRECIOUS TIME IN HERE, LADY!
I'M MAKING IT RUN!
I'M MISTER ELECTRICITY HIMSELF!
SUPER CLEAN
BUT, BUT... I ALWAYS THOUGHT ELECTRICITY COMES THROUGH THE WIRES
THAT'S RIGHT, I CAME HERE BY WIRE
AND ELECTRICITY CAN GIVE YOU BIG SHOCKS!
C'MON! SHAKE MY HAND!
IT'S ONLY 5000 VOLTS!
SIZZLE
MA COW
THE CURSE OF US WOMEN IS MEN AND MACHINES
THE END
EVERT GERADTS

WE MAIL THESE SHIRTS TO YOU, WITH A FREE BUTTON TOO! ONLY $3.95... AND THAT'S NO JIVE!

A — MICKEY RAT

B — MR NATURAL

C — FREAK BROS

D — WONDER HOG

E — FAT FREDDY'S CAT

F — SNAPPY SAMMY

G — NARD & PAT

H — FREE FROG BEER

I — BORN STONED

J — DIRTY COOTY

K — FRITZ the CAT

L — WHIZZY LUMPY

M — HEALTH FIRST

N — QUARTERBACK

O — FLY NO FROG

P — THE BRAKE

Q — CRAZY WORLD

R — CAT WILLIE

S — NO WORLD

$3.95 EACH POSTPAID WITH A FREE BUTTON

BUTTONS ONLY 50¢ EACH

Clip & Mail Coupon:

THE NATURAL TRADING CO.
% CHEROKEE BOOKSHOP
6607 HOLLYWOOD BLVD.
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF., 90028.

Enclosed is $ _____

My Name _____

My Address _____

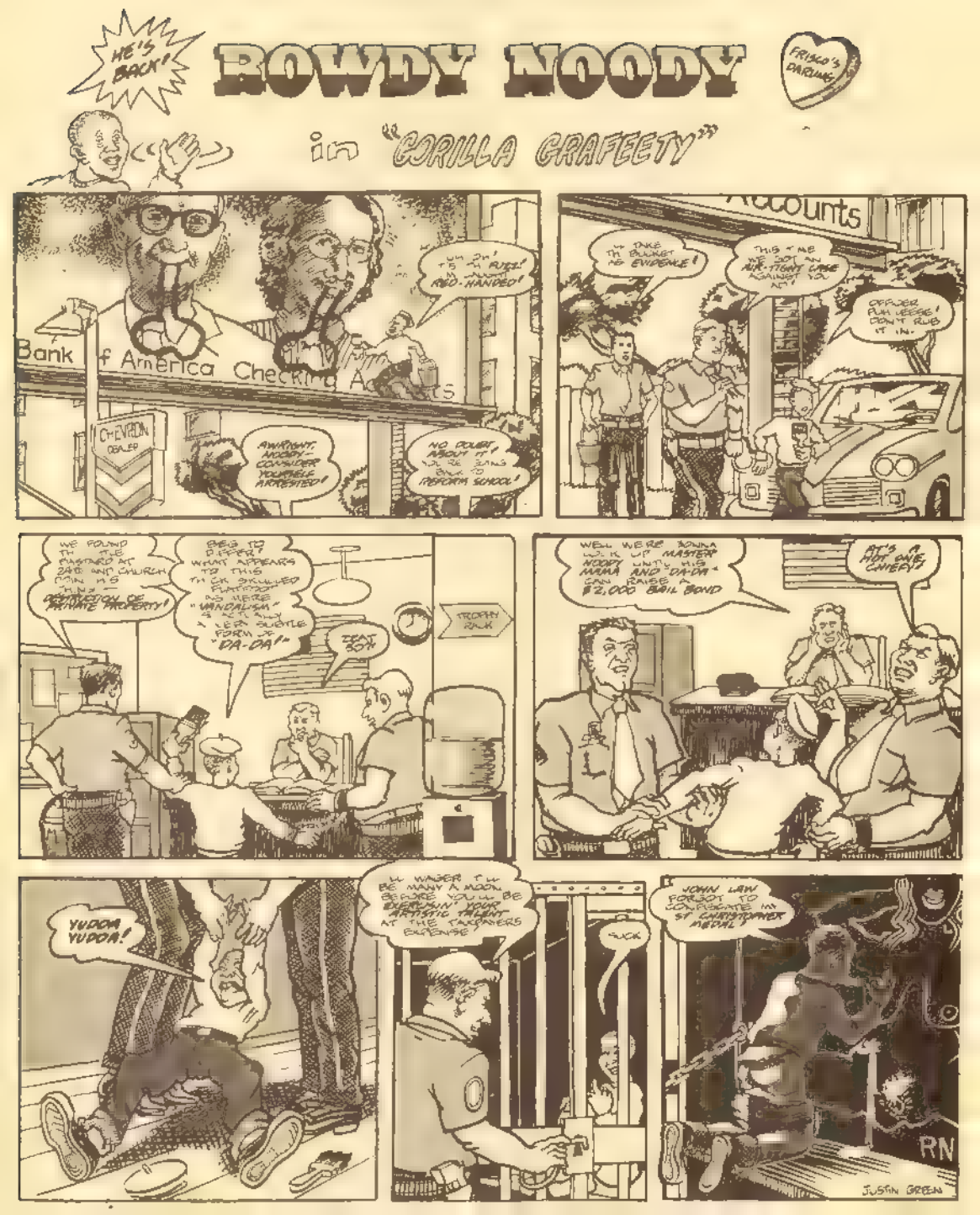
City _____

State _____ Zip _____

OUTSIDE U.S.A. ADD 50¢

CALIF. RES. REMITS ADD 5% SALES TAX

PLEASE SEND ME T SH RTS @ $3.95 EA		FREE BUTTON WITH EACH T SH RT	HOW MANY ?	SIZES ADULTS Only SM	MED	LG	XTRA LG	BUTTONS ONLY 50¢ EACH
A	MICKEY RAT	3 COLORS ON WHITE						
B	MR NATURAL	YELLOW & BLACK ON WHITE						
C	FREAK BROS	BLACK ON GOLD						
D	WONDER HOG	RED & BLUE ON WHITE						
E	FAT FREDDY'S CAT	BLACK ON GOLD						
F	SNAPPY SAMMY	BLACK ON GOLD						
G	NARD & PAT	BLACK ON GOLD						
H	FREE FROG BEER	GREEN & BLACK ON WHITE						
I	BORN STONED	YELLOW & BLACK ON WHITE						
J	DIRTY COOTY	ORANGE & BLACK ON WHITE						
K	FRITZ the CAT	RED & BLACK ON WHITE						
L	WHIZZY LUMPY	BLACK & RED ON WHITE						
M	HEALTH FIRST	ORANGE & BLACK ON WHITE						
N	QUARTERBACK	BROWN & RED ON WHITE						
O	FLY NO FROG	GREEN & BLACK ON WHITE						
P	THE BRAKE	RED & BLACK ON WHITE						
Q	CRAZY WORLD	YELLOW & BLACK ON WHITE						
R	CAT WILLIE	BLACK ON GREEN						
S	NO WORLD	BLACK ON BLUE						


HE'S BACK!
ROWDY NOODY
FRISCO'S DARLING
in "GORILLA GRAFFITY"
Bank of America Checking Accounts
CHEVRON DEALER
UH OH! THIS IS A RUSE! I'M ROOT RED-HANDED!
AWRIGHT, NOODY — CONSIDER YOURSELF ARRESTED!
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! YOU'RE GOING BACK TO REFORM SCHOOL!
Accounts
WE TAKE TH BULLNET NO EVIDENCE!
THIS TIME WE GOT AN AIR-TIGHT CASE AGAINST YOU, ACT!
OFFICER PLEASE! DON'T RUB IT IN.
WE FOUND TH TIE FASTENED AT 2ND AND CHURCH MAIN HIS HAND IN PROTECTION OF PRIVATE PROPERTY!
BES TO DOPE OF WHAT APPEARS TO THIS TH EX SKILLED PLAYTOOT AS HERE "VANDALISM" IS NOT ONLY A VERY SUBTLE FORM OF "DA-DA!"
THAT BOY!
TROPHY RACK
WELL WERE GONNA LOOK UP MASTER NOODY UNTIL HIS MAMA AND DA-DA CAN RAISE A $2,000 BAIL BOND
AT'S A HOT ONE, CHIEF!
YUDDA, YUDDA!
I'LL WAGER TH BE MANY A MOON BEFORE YOU'LL BE EVERTAIN' YOUR ARTISTIC TALENT AT THE TAXPAYERS EXPENSE!
SUCK
JOHN LAW FORGOT TO CONFISCATE HIS ST CHRISTOPHER MEDAL
RN
JUSTIN GREEN

HUNGRY CHUCK BISCUITS
Daniel Clowe
MONDAY THE BOYS WERE HARD AT SEPULTED TO BE HAUNTED HOWEVER, MR. AND MRS. EDMUND BISCUIT'S MIND IT NECESSARY TO INVADE THE CEMETERY FOR PERSONAL REASONS GOOD LUCK MR. AND MRS. EDMUND BISCUITS!!!
DON'T SO RISK THIS IDEA ME TA DO
DID A BRING THE FOOD MONEY BUN? YA BETTER HAVE OR YER ASS IS GRASS!
DON'T SASS ME EDMUND. I BROUGHT IT BROUGHT IT ALRIGHT!!!
GOOD!!! YOU DIG WHILE I EAT!!! MMMM!!!
PHEW!!! HARD WORK IS A PAIN IN THE ASS! WE OUGHT TO HIRE SOME COOLIE FER THIS SHIT!!!
MUNCH, MUNCH, HAM NEEDS MORE SALT
LATER
C'MON OVER HERE AND HELP ME WITH THIS HONEY IT WEIGHS A TON!
I SUPPOSE IT'S THE LEAST COULD DO FOR PA, MAUDE.
WHAT STRANGE CONTENTS LIES CONCEALED INSIDE THE COFFIN AWAITING OUR FAVORITE HUSBAND AND WIFE GRAVE ROBBING TEAM??? WELL THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN
MY GOD!! IT'S OPEN NO BY ITSELF, EDMUND!!!
HEH HEH GOT A REGULAR MIND OF IT'S OWN DON'T IT??
SUDDENLY
OLE OLE! I'M A FREE BOY!!!
WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT?? HE LOOKS LIKE SHIT!
OH LORD! WE COME TO THIS GRAVEYARD TO DIG UP A SON A THIS S WHAT WE END UP WIT!!
HEE WHIZ MOM AND DAD DON'T BE SO GLUM. CAN'T TELL YOU HOW HAPPY AM TO HAVE SOME PARENTS AND ALL WHAT YA SAY WE GO HOME, GRAVE YARDS ARE FOR FERN-DOCKS!
BY THE WAY SON, WHAT'S YOUR NAME AND WHO MADE MAN??
MY NAME IS HUNGRY CHUCK BISCUITS AND GOD MADE MAN
AUTHOR'S NOTE: THIS PANEL IS VERY IMPORTANT, SINCE IT SHOWS THE READERS JUST EXACTLY HOW HUNGRY CHUCK BISCUITS GOT HIS NAME
SOON IN THE CONFINES OF HOME A HEART TO-HEART TALK TAKES PLACE. DAD HAS THE FLOOR...
JUST BECAUSE YER NEW AROUND HERE DON'T THINK THAT I GIVES YOU A LICENSE TO WEAR SEE OUTTA ER SHAREO THE BUT DAD IT'S WORK, KIDDO!!!
NO BUTS ABOUT YA HALF-ASS BUNT!
ANDY DON'T COME IN TIL YER DONE MOWIN' THE LAWN YA TWERP!!!
BUT IT'S TWELVE O CLOCK AT NIGHT!! YOU MUST BE HALF NUTS TO SEND ME OUT NOW!!
HEY! TURN THAT DAMN THING OFF!!
HEY! IT'S MIDNIGHT YOU FOOL!
I WISH I KNEW THE NEIGHBORS WOULD COMPLAIN THE MINUTE I TURNED THIS STUPID LAWN MOWER ON SHIT! ASSHOLE!!!
HAVE SOME COMMON COURTESY ASSHOLE!
RRRRRR

FINALLY ON TUESDAY, JUNE 17

BACK IN BIJOU BY POPULAR DEMAND!
JUSTIN GREEN'S
THEATRE OF CRUELTY
presents
"LIFE ABOVE THE O'GEEKS"
BIJOU
A TRUE STORY!
BAW!
G K G K
LO MAN O'GEEK WAS A DRUNKEN SOT ONCE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT HIS PANTS FELL OFF IN FRONT OF HIS DAUGHTER AND ALL HER FRIENDS, AS HE STAGGERED UP A FLIGHT OF STAIRS
'S BATTLE-AXE WIFE THEN SOUNDLY KICKED HIS ASS ON THE SPOT!
GET OFFA YER DUFF, Y' COWARD!
PLUT
THE FOLLOWING DAY HE HUNG HIS UNDERSHORTS UP IN FRONT OF THEIR APARTMENT FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE - A NASTY BANNER THAT AS MUCH AS SAID "WE O'GEEKS DON'T GIVE A SHIT!!"
I WAS TRYING TO LEARN HOW TO CARTOON BUT THEY KEPT DISTURBING ME WITH THEIR NITE-LONG BRAWLING
OH MY GOODNESS, HA HA
PICK UP TH' CHAIR, YOU COWARD!!
I WAS TOO PROUD TO ADMIT THAT I WAS A CABDRIVER
HEY KIDDO WHADDAYA DO FOR A LIVIN'?
I'M AN ARTIST.
THE NEXT DAY...
WHEN YUH GONNA DRAW M' PITCHUR?
... AND THE NEXT...
WHEN YUH GONNA DRAW M' PITCHUR?
... AND THE NEXT...
WHEN YUH GONNA DRAW M' PITCHUR?
NOT TODAY!
AWRIGHT! I'LL DO IT! @#$%XX!!
'BOUT TIME!

FIRST, I SUMMONED MY MUSE FROM A HOOKAH.
LET'S GO, BIG BOY!
BLOOEY!
PORTRAITURE
I FANCIED MYSELF AS A MODERN FRANZ HALS - DOING CHARACTER STUDIES OF PEASANTS WITH A CASUAL BRILLIANCE IN ORDER TO PRESERVE A QUAINT LEER OR A GAUNT IN AN EYE FOREVER.
AND THOUGH MY LINES MAY HAVE BEEN FLAMBOYANTLY EXPRESSIVE, I TOOK GREAT CARE TO INCISE WARTS AND OTHER DETAILS WITH THE PENETRATING DISPASSION OF AN AL DURER.
YET ALWAYS WITH THE COMPASSION OF A REMBRANDT!!
BUT I WASN'T FORGETTING I WAS AN AMERICAN LIVING IN THE 20th CENTURY - NO, SIR! I ADDED A FEW STRAIGHT LINES, SORT OF CUBIST-LIKE.
KIDDO - MY ADVICE TO YOU IS TO GET INTO ALUMINUM SIDING...
... ALL Y' NEED IS A PICKUP TRUCK, A COUPLE OF SCREWDRIVERS, AND YOU'RE IN BUSINESS!
LIKE HELL! HA HA
JESUS! YOU COULD MAKE A GRAND A MONTH CLEAR PROFIT!
I IMAGINED THAT AFTER MY DEATH THIS PRECIOUS LITTLE SKETCH WOULD FIND ITS WAY INTO SOME LUCKY MUSEUM.
UNFORTUNATELY, MOST OF THIS ARTIST'S WORK WAS CONFISCATED OR DESTROYED.
THEN IS IT NOT A PARADOX THAT WE PAY HIM ALLEGIANCE?
I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE THINKING ABOUT DEATH...
COUGH
SPUTTER
AH - I'M NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD!
DON'T WORRY - I'M ALMOST FINISHED.
COWARD!
AMANA

DAT DON'T LOOK LIKE MY ALVIN!
I COULD SURE USE ANOTHER DRINKIE WINKIE!
WHA-?

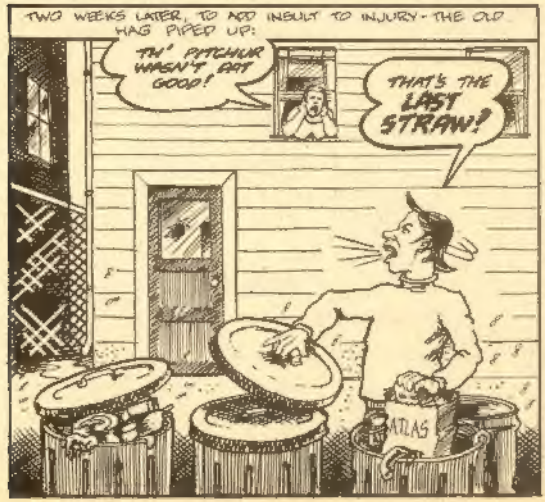
SAY - WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HEY, KID-
GIMME THIS FOR A SEC, SONNY!

AK
AK
YOU GOT A CAR, DON'T YA, KIDDO?
MY ALVIN'S CHEEKS ARE NOT FLABBY!
ERASER

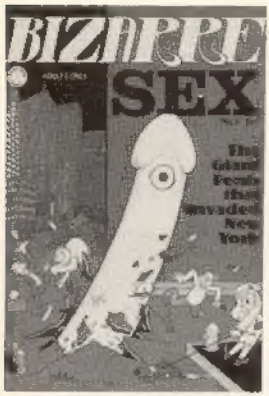
TAKE ME TO THE LIQUOR STORE, WILL YA?
NO!
ONCE I GOT AN "A" IN ART.

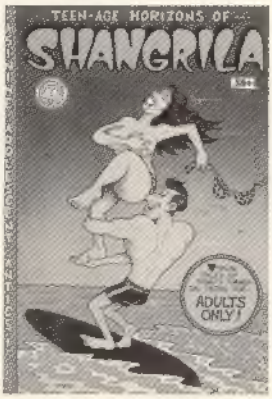
UNHAND THAT DRAWING BOARD, MADAM!
Y' PINKO!

INGRATES!
AND STAY OUT!
SLAM


TWO WEEKS LATER, TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY - THE OLD HAG PIPED UP:
TH' PITCHUR WASN'T DAT GOOD!
THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!
ATLAS

YOU TOO WOULD HAVE SKINNED THEIR LITTLE MONGREL MUTT ALIVE IF YOU HAD AN ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT.
AROOOOOO
SORRY 'BOUT THAT, "TIPPY!"
RIP





A Symbol You Can Trust...

KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES

TO ORDER BY MAIL, SEND 65¢ PER BOOK (EXCEPT DEEP 3-D, WHICH IS $1.15) ALONG WITH A STATEMENT THAT YOU ARE OVER 18.

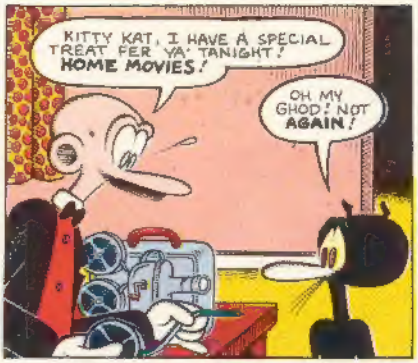
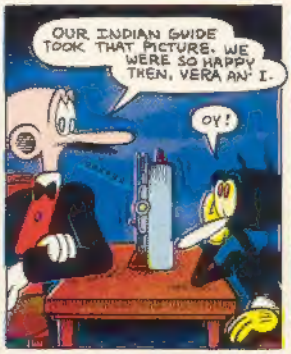
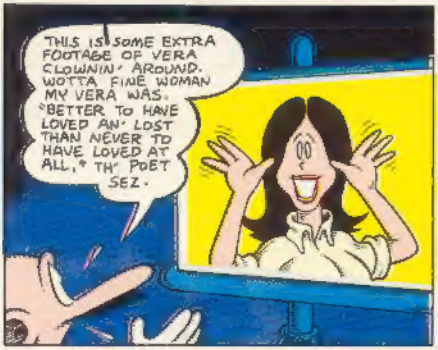
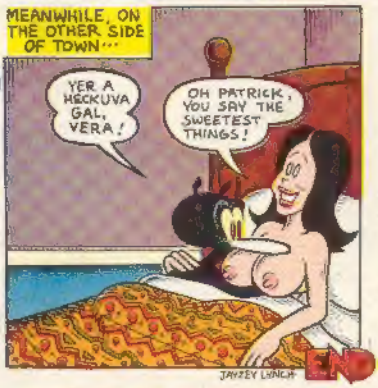
- ☐ BIJOU #4
- ☐ BIJOU #5
- ☐ BIJOU #6
- ☐ BIJOU #7
- ☐ BIZARRE SEX
- ☐ DEEP 3-D
- ☐ HOMEGROWN
- ☐ HUNGRY CHUCK
- ☐ PROJUNIOR
- ☐ SHANGRILA #1
- ☐ SMILE #1
- ☐ SNARF #1

KRUPP COMIC WORKS, INC.
3960 N. PROSPECT AVENUE
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN 53211

ENCLOSED IS.....FOR THE BOOKS CHECKED AT LEFT.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....
STATE.....ZIP.....

NARD N' PAT

in

I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW